Chapter 2: The Crown of the Absolute

The seven fragments, which had once been the essence of the Absolute Being, now lay before Sung Jinwoo, each piece pulsing with a primordial energy. He had sought them across the multiverse—across realms of creation and destruction, light and darkness, life and death. Each fragment carried the weight of a fundamental force, a power that shaped existence itself. And now, with these fragments in his grasp, Jinwoo understood the sheer magnitude of what he was about to do.

The Crown of the Absolute was not merely a symbol of power—it was a manifestation of the forces that governed the multiverse. Creation. Destruction. Balance. Knowledge. Light. Darkness. Souls. Each essence had its own place, its own purpose. But together, they were a force beyond comprehension.

Jinwoo stood in the heart of the void, surrounded by the fragments, his presence a shadow that stretched across the fabric of space and time. With a deep breath, he extended his hand, and the fragments began to swirl around him, each one drawing together with a resonance that filled the air with an electrifying tension. His eyes narrowed as he focused, his will bending the forces of the multiverse to his command.

In a moment of pure transcendence, the seven fragments merged into one—a flawless, ethereal crown. The energy that emanated from it was so vast, so pure, that it threatened to consume everything in its proximity. Jinwoo felt the immense power surge through him, his form glowing with the combined might of the Absolute Being.

But even as the power surged, he realized the gravity of what he had done. This was not a power to be held by one alone. The Crown of the Absolute was too vast, too potent, for any single being to wield without consequence. The sheer weight of it threatened to unravel the very balance it was meant to uphold. Jinwoo knew this power had to be shared. It was too much for one person, even for him.

Without hesitation, he split the crown into three distinct parts, each forged from the combined essence of all seven fragments. Each piece was as powerful as the whole—no part was lesser than the others, for all seven fragments had been forged into one unyielding force.

The First Crown: The Shadow Monarch's Authority

The first crown remained with Jinwoo, the one who had gathered the fragments and become the Shadow Monarch. It was not just a crown—it was the culmination of his journey, the embodiment of his struggle and sacrifice. The Crown of the Absolute settled onto his head, and he felt the power of the multiverse course through him. His form pulsed with the combined might of Creation, Destruction, Balance, Knowledge, Light, Darkness, and Souls. It was overwhelming, but it was not a power he feared. He had always understood the balance between life and death, shadow and light.

Now, as the Shadow Monarch, he would wield this power with responsibility. The fate of the multiverse rested in his hands, and he would not falter. The crown was not a symbol of dominance but a tool—a tool to protect the balance, to prevent the forces of chaos from tipping the scales once more.

The Second Crown: The Dragon Monarch’s Duty

The second crown was given to Sung Su-Ho, the Dragon Monarch. As Jinwoo's son, Su-Ho had proven himself as a powerful protector of their world and the multiverse. His bond with the Dragon Emperor’s heart had shaped him into a being of incredible strength, but this new power would take him even further.

When the crown was placed upon Su-Ho’s brow, the energy of the Absolute surged through him, unlocking a new level of power and understanding. The forces of Creation and Destruction blended within him, amplified by the wisdom of Balance and the clarity of Knowledge. Su-Ho’s transformation into the Dragon Monarch had always been a testament to his strength, but now, with the full power of the Absolute Being at his command, he was more than just a protector—he was a force that could reshape the very fabric of existence.

Su-Ho understood the weight of this power. His father’s legacy was now his to uphold, and with the crown came the responsibility to guard the multiverse alongside him. The Dragon Monarch was not just a guardian of destruction; he was a beacon of hope, a force that could guide the realms through even the darkest of times.

The Third Crown: Ashborn’s Legacy

The third crown, though forged from the same essence as the others, was not meant for any living being. It was meant for the spirit of Ashborn, the former Shadow Monarch. Ashborn had long since passed, but his spirit had remained in the fabric of the multiverse, a guardian whose wisdom had transcended death.

Jinwoo, in his journey, had met Ashborn's spirit, a being who had once ruled as the Shadow Monarch but had stepped down, understanding that the time had come for a new leader. Now, Jinwoo would honor that sacrifice. Ashborn’s spirit was not merely an echo of the past—it was a guiding force that would help maintain the balance of the multiverse.

The crown, forged from the fragments of Darkness, Souls, and Balance, settled upon Ashborn’s spirit, its power restoring him to a state beyond life and death. Ashborn was no longer a ruler, but a guardian—a being of wisdom and protection whose duty was to watch over the balance of the realms. His spirit, now fully empowered by the crown, would be the watchful eye that guided the two monarchs, ensuring that the power of the Absolute would never again be misused.

The Passing of the Crowns

The spectacle of the crowns was awe-inspiring. Rulers from distant realms, celestial beings, and heavenly soldiers gathered in the cosmic expanse, witnessing the passing of such immense power. These beings, ancient and wise, observed with reverence, knowing that the fate of the multiverse had been forever altered.

The heavens themselves seemed to hum with energy as the three monarchs—Jinwoo, Su-Ho, and Ashborn—stood united, each bearing the full power of the Absolute Being. The balance of the multiverse was now in their hands. The three crowns, though forged from the same essence, were unique to each of them. They were not symbols of dominance, but of unity—a unity that would protect the realms from the coming storm.

As the celestial beings watched, a sense of awe and fear filled the air. The passing of the crowns was a moment of both hope and uncertainty. For while the multiverse had been stabilized, there were forces lurking in the shadows—forces that would seek to challenge the power of the Absolute once again.